Smoking gun

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[int] |G | | |
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- [v1] G I said goodbye and you were gone, C D
 God knows where you're coming from C G
 I admit to what I've done
 D C |G |
- [v2] I went out, I had some wine,
 every girl was lokin' fine
 Next I know was the morning sun
 I got caught with a smoking gun

[solo v]

- [v3] You know I'm made of flesh and bone, and my heart is not a stone What we did can't be undone I got caught with a smoking gun
- I'm not alone as you can see This flower found herself a bee You're good but not the only one I got caught with a smoking gun

[solo v]

[v1]